

Mc Kenzie (F. J.)

F. J. MCKENZIE

INTERVIEWED

CONCERNING HIS TREATMENT

AND

EVOLUTION IN MEDICAL TREATMENT

OF DISEASE.







WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENTS.

F. J. McKenzie interviewed by a reporter of "The Daily Northwestern" Published Dec. 3, 1892, revised and Published in pamphlet January, 1893.

It is the mission of the press to call attention of the public to things occurring in their midst which are unexpected, surprising and out of the ordinary course. The spirit of the age is research, discovery and progress, learning and unlearning, and whoever refuses to go ahead and keep informed must be content to be left behind and outgrown.

Having known F. J. McKenzie, one of our leading citizens, for many years, and having heard from time to time of the remarkable power he possessed over disease—and this paper has frequently called the attention of the public to the wonderful cures he has made, while we are continually hearing of others, so that these wonders cease almost to be surprising and may be classed among the expected—a representative of THE DAILY NORTHWESTERN paid a visit a few days since at his pleasant parlors in the Seymour House, where Mr. McKenzie was found very busy, and his waiting room filled with patients waiting their turn to consult him. THE NORTHWESTERN man was received courteously, and on stating the object of his visit, Mr. McKenzie granted him an hour the following day for an interview. At the appointed time THE NORTHWESTERN representative was punctual, and the following conversation took place which may be of interest to the many readers of this paper.

Reporter—Mr. McKenzie having heard of the wonderful mysterious force coming from your physical organization, which has enabled you to cure disease by simply "the laying on of hands," and the remarkable cures you have effected, the publishers of THE DAILY NORTHWESTERN feel interested in gaining some information direct from you in regard to your curative powers and your success in treating disease, and it is for that object that this interview is asked.

Mr. McKenzie—Very well, sir, I am willing to answer any questions you may wish to ask.

Question—How long have you exercised this power in treating the sick.

Answer—Sixteen years.

Question—What distinction do you make between your treatment and magnetic or electrical?

Answer—I will answer by comparing the treatment in a few well known troubles. Magnetic or electrical treatment does not arrest or abort inflammation or fevers, they do not quickly relieve and finally cure asthma, and while often relieving do not cure apoplectic or spinal paralysis, all of which I do. I have no intention to disparage magnetic treatment for I am cognizant of the good it does, but I prefer not to be defined by a term that does not comprehend what I do and is used to designate an influence whose quality I do not possess.

Question—What name do you give to your treatment?

Answer—I have seen no mention of others having and so far as I am informed I am a sole instance of a force which has specific effect in acute process, and whose curative influence in all disease processes is as certain as the law of gravitation, and like gravitation comes from a law of nature and conspicuously consists in my imparting nerve energy to the central nervous system and from its personality and restricted possession can be termed the F. J. McKenzie treatment of disease.

Question—Are there any special diseases where your success is greatest?

Answer—I can tell you what class of diseases I have the least success in curing.. Those known as degenerate and malignant diseases, such as pulmonary consumption, Bright's disease and cancer. This class I am unable to cure and I do not believe cure will ever be found for them. Outside of these most all diseases are equally curable where there is not too great alteration in the structure of an organ.

Question—How about your treatment of acute diseases?

Answer—Acute diseases afford a sure test to prove or disprove curative power. Acute processes have well defined and characteristic symptoms, and run a definite course in each case of the same kind, and symptoms will be improved and run shortened according to the measure of curative force exerted upon them. *To cure acute, or for that matter chronic, disease the strength of the nervous system has to be increased up to the requirements of what is necessary to be done to throw off poison and secretions, build up tissue and modify cell change.* Herein lies the whole process and law of cure. Disease processes are governed in their origin, progress and termination by natural laws whose potentiality resides in energy and inasmuch as disease processes are regulated in this way medical art is wholly incompetent to subjugate them or even shorten their term of existence. Hence the better therapy is not to overwhelm nature with toxic doses which baffle her while removing the cause of disturbance but leave her processes to go on unobstructed, supported by good nursing, which course trial shows gives to nature her best chance to set the system in order. “So true is it that nature has caprices that art cannot imitate.”

The use of antipyretics, antipyrin, salycilic acid, phenacetin and salol are greatly in vogue because they

transiently reduce temperature and relieve pain notwithstanding they may inflict for such relief coma, general malaise, catarrhal inflammations of the mucus membranes, partial blindness, cerebral congestion, as the lesser, depress the nervous action of the heart which may excite inflammation of the lining membrane causing valvular disease or depress the spinal cord causing delirium and eliptiform convulsions as the greater, and if the patient fortunately escape these immediate pathological effects he may later find his nervous system shattered, which will be laid to the disease when it should oftener be to the drugs or the combined effect of the two. Plugging the mouth to stop the cry of crushing pain in great bodily injury is in line with antipyresis in fever.

Professor Cantani of Italy, read a paper before the Berlin International Congress on antipyresis in which he says fever is a necessary reaction and must not be repressed for it is better than artificial methods of killing the invading germs. The danger is not from the fever itself, save very rarely, and we should not give internal remedies which prevent the formation of heat. When, however, the temperature rises too high the cold bath and sponging will greatly relieve the patient while they will not check the reaction at all—in fact if anything will increase it, thus helping the system in its struggle against the enemy and aiding it in its own exertions. Cantani therefore concludes that unless we can attack the germ which causes the fever by an internal medicine, and we have no germicide that would not kill the patient before killing the germ—the best therapy is cold applications; and that all the antipyretics are dangerous because they depress the already struggling system and stop the natural and best method of cure.

Quinine is an anti-periodic which checks malarial paroxysms and in intermittent types of disease is useful.

In my practice I have been invariably successful in controlling acute processes in fevers and inflammations

in one-third of the time of their usual run and in immediate control of pain. I do this so unfailingly that there is no room to hang the medical doubt *post hoc* or *propter hoc*, for happening does not occur with this uniformity. So far as I know the force which does this is individual and evidently indispensable to sequent cure of disease. Without it the most useful treatment so far as my observation goes is dieting and nursing, magnetism and massage, climate and thermal springs with opiates for pain, bearing in mind, however, 'tis better to "bear those ills we have than to fly to others that we know not of." Except that we have knowledge that opiates upset digestion by deadening the sensibility of the gastric and intestinal mucus membranes, thereby lessening the flow of the digestive juices, block up secretions, interfere with respiration which causes decrease in bloody oxygenation and still further from frequent use an opium habit is formed which in itself is sufficient reason to avoid their exhibition except where it is imperative to deaden devitalizing pain.

Question—Will not medicine cure disease?

Answer—I will first give the opinion of men who stand among the foremost in the regular medical profession and mine as it occurs through the interview. Dr. Moses Gunn, late professor of surgery in Rush Medical College of Chicago, and recognized as one of the ablest men ever connected with that institution, says: "I unhesitatingly assert that medicine never cured a disease. There is no direct relation between a medicine and a disease. There is no mysterious curative tendency in any medicine."

Albert L. Gihon, A. M., medical director of the United States navy says: "Only the sciolist (smatterer) makes pretense to cure. At our best we are but care takers."

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes says: "Were it not for the happy illusion that his useless or even deleterious drugs were doing good service many a practitioner could give up his calling."

The late Sir. Wm. Gull, chief physician to the Prince of Wales, and the greatest pathologist of the age, almost wholly discarded drugs and did not believe in them. In the dangerous illness some years since of the Prince of Wales, Dr. Gull stated to his class that in the Prince's more than three months sickness of typhoid fever he was not given three doses of medicine from commencement of attack to recovery.

The Philadelphia *Medical News* in an editorial Oct. 10, 1891, says: "As we learn more of disease, and as the superstitions surrounding it and its therapeutics are dispelled, the conviction becomes stronger that with some notable exceptions we can do little to overcome the disease process."

The New York *Medical Journal* editorially says: The man who recognizes fully the limitations of medicine is the safest and most practical adviser. The time is fast approaching when hygiene and preventive medicine must supersede in great degree the methods of the old healing art. Docility not dogmatism is the spirit of true science."

The British *Medical Journal*, Jan. 2, 1892, editorially says: "The more we know of the nature and cause of disease, of its origin and its life history, the less we are inclined even to expect the discovery of specifics that have certain curative effects upon disease. Disease we know not as an entity, to be struck down with a club or to be expelled by a drug, but as a process, the change of tissues and of fluids, the growth of a microbe, the proliferation of a cell, the secretion of a virus."

The London *Lancet* says: "The only advance which is claimed for the medical art is exhibited in the general disbelief in the specific efficacy of drugs, and the adoption of an expectant plan of treating acute disease." In its editorial column it says, "we have no antidote for diphtheria poison, reliance must be placed on nutrition being maintained. How impotent such conclusions make us

feel. What is said of diphtheria is applicable to many diseases, perhaps all the specific fevers."

The medical editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, March 27, 1892, says: "The story that the medical treatment of disease in the human system is purely a matter of guess-work was strictly true up to a few years ago, and now holds good in so many cases that the exceptions may be said to prove the rule. In the great majority of instances the doctor guesses what is the matter with the patient and then guesses at the remedy, unless where the dicta of the text books are blindly depended on. It is undeniable that the medical man does not feel competent to grapple successfully with disease in its protean forms, and that if strictly orthodox he is ever ready to denounce as quackery any claim to knowledge of a specific cure for functional derangement, yet his own practice is not less empirical in theory nor more valuable in practice."

J. H. Bridges, M. B., Oxen F. R. C. P., London, in a lecture delivered at the Royal College of Physicians, of London, Oct. 18, 1892, says: "It is true that the medicine now in use offers little that is strikingly useful. But though I have no purpose to disparage it, I feel sure that no one even if those who now practice it will deny that what is known is but a mere fraction of what remains to be discovered."

Dr. John Osler, of Johns Hopkins University, says: "Dieting and nursing have supplanted in great part bleeding and drugging. We know now that a majority of febrile affections run a definite course uninfluenced by drugs. We recognize daily the great fact that disease is only a modification of the normal process of health, and that there is a natural tendency to recover. We cannot claim in the medicinal treatment of disease to have made great positive advances, still we have learned not to do what we did is for the poor patients a great gain."

"The greatest advance in the medical science of our generation is the clearer and more general recognition that

the power of medicine to cure disease is extremely limited. In other words, the aim of the enlightened physician should be prevention rather than cure."—*Edinburgh Review*.

The late lamented Cardinal Manning was a sceptic in medicine. His way was to give nature her course. These two last opinions, while not medical, are those of competent observers. Besides those quoted there are many others eminent in the profession who express similar sceptical views in medicine, and the circumstance that these expressions elicit no controversy or give rise to charges of medical heresy indicate that the adherents to hypothesis and tradition deem it prudent not to force their discussion. Truth evolves slowly and does not, like Aaron's rod, bud and blossom in a night.

Question—Do you think practitioners generally admit the views of Dr. Gunn, London *Lancet* and others to be true?

Answer—It is well known to the medical profession at large that tests have been made for the last fifteen or twenty years in the hospitals of this country, England and the continent, and it is from the experiences of hospital studies that all medical and surgical studies have been made and all the literature of the profession has been written, treating a large series of cases having various diseases, principally acute, as they allow more accurate comparison, with medicine and without medicine, and that better average results are obtained where no medicines are given. This has deposed medicine as a curative factor to even the dullest and most prejudiced medical man. However, some practitioners, while not caring directly to contravene a finding so well attested and so unmistakably proven, try to evade its logic and recover lost prestige by an elusion. They say medicine will not cure, but "it assists nature." When asked, what do you mean when you say medicine assists nature? What does it assist nature to do? The reply comes that it assists nature to restore health. When

further asked if assisting nature to restore health is not the meaning of cure, the admission comes that it is, which admission exposes the deceptive artifice of the phrase "medicine will not cure but it assists nature." The mere number of remedies show how unsatisfactory any and all of them have proven. Had the results of one of them been even approximately satisfactory, the profession would not be slow to adopt it; the fact that none of them have been generally acceptable is but another indication that they do not fulfill that which is required of a remedy. *Quod non habet dare non potest* a remedy cannot communicate what it does not itself possess).

Persons trained in scientific methods of thought were led long ago to inquire if the fundamental conceptions of medicine were rational. A system of jurisprudence, of mechanics, of physics, or what not which is not founded on the constant mode of action of a force is a laughing stock to science. The regular medical profession has carried this disregard, nay defiance, of law beyond the border line of sanity. Although the doctor, bold and venturesome, defies law, drugs, constant in their mode of action, originate many of the unaccountable diseases of middle and later life which take their start from poisons taken in the system in earlier life. The late Dr. Shenich of this city, regular, whose good works live after him, is reported from several trustworthy sources to have declared "that more mounds in our cemeteries were made by medicine than by disease." It is current in hospital dissecting rooms that sufficient poison is often found in subjects dissected to destroy life independently of disease. "Be not deceived, God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

Hahnemann's system of infinitesimals, founded on an assumed law of similars, is a safe medical practice. While it may have no more influence over disease processes than the regular, it represses symptoms as well, which is the

extent of medical function, and without risk of doing mischief to the system, and also satisfies an established longing for teaspoonful doses of something to take which is a custom fastened upon infancy to be continued as a fixed habit to age. My treatment is open to scientific investigation, and others should be put to the same searching test regardless of an assumption of standard authority in disease. I make no appeal though I say I know how it feels to cut loose from precedents and fight new problems in directions which conflict with the interest and pretensions of a class of men who are wont to sway public opinion.

The obstacle besetting this discussion is that men generally cling to old convictions even while in doubt of their verity, and part with error acquired in youth with a pang. We all defer to reason in the abstract, but if each of us could be compelled to realize and to confess how small a portion of our opinions on things scientific we can fairly attribute to observation and reasoning, and how many originate in usage, authority and prejudice, we would be much startled by the disclosure.

Physiology teaches that the chemical changes which build up the body depend upon energy which passes along the nerves into each individual cell; its function, a governing cord, the co-ordinating fibre of its life, constitutes the organism, a self regulating apparatus, intolerant to the interference of drugs, so that with few exceptions, the poisons administered for medicinal purposes have considerably increased, instead of decreasing, the sum of human misery. Clinical observation and physiological research unite in condemning their general use in disease. The most direct and sure thing to destroy life, to irritate and depress, weaken and destroy the nervous system, upon the integrity of which health depends, are drugs. The most competent teachers, the men of highest reputation both in and out of the profession for learning and observation, disown their use. I quote Dr. Mason Good, the

learned London professor: "The effect of medicine on the human system is in the highest degree uncertain, except, indeed, that it has already destroyed more lives than war, pestilence and famine combined."

From Galen to Hunter the practice of medicine was theoretical. Hunter taught, "Do not think but try." This maxim marks the transition from hypothesis to experiment, from Galenic theory to Hunterian empiricism. This in turn has given way to the physiological induction, "nature is self-regulating," which designates the change from the tentative of Hunter to the expectant of Gull, from trying to waiting, from drugging to nursing!

Question—Will you mention the names of some of the diseases in which you have been particularly successful?

Answer—In typhoid, malarial and scarlet fevers, pneumonia, erysipelas, dysentery, pleurisy, quinsy, bronchitis and congenerous diseases, my work is more mathematically certain than in any other class. Convalescence under my treatment in nearly every case I can recall but one exception, has been reached by the seventh day without complications or sequelæ. The average run of acute diseases, when established, whatever the treatment employed—except mine drug, herblist, hydropathic, homeopathic, Christian Science, or no treatment at all, is about twenty-four days, and there is little or no difference in the time which the fever runs, whatever the treatment employed, or no specific treatment. The diseases run themselves out, and the means used has no direct relation to the disease. A practitioner who cannot, in nearly every case of acute disease, cut down their run to seven or eight days, should make no claim beyond being a care-taker and, as a witty French physician said, "amusing the patient, while nature slowly cures herself." Acute diseases are the easiest and most certain of cure, they belonging to the line classified by Dr. John S. Billings, U. S. A., and author of the National Medical Dictionary, as tending to recover without any treatment or in spite of bad treatment.

He says: "In our present state of knowledge there are certain forms of disease and derangement of organs whose tendency is to recover without any treatment, or in spite of bad treatment." "There are also certain diseases and derangements which are incapable of cure either spontaneously or by any known method of treatment." "Between these two classes is a small number of cases of disease, the result of which depend on the treatment." This statement of the course of disease is made by one of the most learned men of the regular medical profession and is scientifically exact. In my treatment of acute cases occurring physical signs—favorable change of pulse, temperature, expectoration, etc.—mark every step, and puts what I do beyond honest dispute and above empirical criticism. "The system can destroy or eliminate the specific morbid causes whether they consist of living germs, ptomaines or leucomaines or only excretory matter by its own metabolic change, if it have sufficient energy to cause such change." Dr. H. N. Davis, Chicago, president of the International Medical Congress held in Washington, D. C. I quote this excerpta regarding the power of energy in acute processes as explanatory of what I do in them.

Question—What class do you treat most in your practice?

Answer—Functional disorder and the slighter forms of chronic diseases constitute the main body of the class physicians has to deal in practice. The readjustment of diet and regimen, and the regulation of all the little things which concur to make and unmake health, are matters in which the medical man can be expected to be conversant. It is when these dynamic disturbances drift into permanent statical disease that I am consulted.

Question—What proportion of these chronic diseases do you help or cure?

Answer—My practice of nearly fifteen years shows that I have helped ninety-nine in one hundred and, excluding degenerate diseases before mentioned, have cured nine

out of ten. My work is here to confirm or refute this statement, and to hit the nail squarely on the head I request those whom I have failed to help or cure to inform the public of it. It is not difficult to cure four-fifths of the ailments met with in general practice; indeed they will cure themselves if left to nature with good nursing but the remaining one-fifth, of which my practice mainly consists, require direct action of the strongest element of cure. Confidence cannot be put in theory, for if theories were any good the legion of the medical profession would have routed every ache and pain in America long before this. "By your fruits ye shall be known," and by mine I ask to be judged and not by uncandid, dogmatic and business swayed opinion.

In such diseases as locomotor ataxia, progressive muscular atrophy and paralysis agitans, I can establish only comparative cure; that is to say, cure the symptoms, without wholly removing the cause. To illustrate, the serious symptoms in locomotor ataxia is inability to stand with the eyes closed, or to walk without staggering. I can correct this and other distressing symptoms, thereby making the patient's life useful and comfortable. There is no medical or other record of any permanent improvement in these cases except those treated by me. Their history is steadily downward.

Question—Do patients usually receive immediate benefit from your work, or is improvement felt only after some time has elapsed?

Answer—Benefit is usually immediate, while cure in many serious diseases may take some time, as in nervous prostration, while benefit is usually felt with first treatment, and in the average case improvement goes on uninterruptedly to cure, yet in extreme cases there occur phases of better and worse, hopefulness and despondency for some time. Four months is about the limit, before an undisturbed improvement takes place. And in exceptional cases of asthma of long standing, owing to oft-repeated attacks,

the air cells may have become permanently distended, ruptured or attenuated, in which case improvement will be gradual and weeks may elapse before permanent relief is found, but oftener relief is immediate and cure speedy.

Disease does not shoot out its phenomenon in an hour or two, but it works long, and often silently, is hidden and secret in its nature, complex in its affinities, and variable in tenacity, and its conditions cannot be instantly changed by a sudden explosion or impulse but requires constant and continuous effort to effect the profound organic alterations necessary for the restoration of health. The quick and so-called miraculous cures which I effect, are those where there is functional impairment without structural change, as in spinal paralysis. In spinal paralysis, which depends on simple interruption of the motor tracts passing from the brain without the destruction of the cells of the cord, I promise to cure as they come, in thirty minutes. These are the cures one reads reports of in the public press as occurring from supernatural causes. I can give the names of a number having this trouble whom I have cured by one treatment after years of helplessness.

Question How do physicians get their reputation for curing disease?

Answer From the almost total ignorance of the laity of the course of disease and of what a curative process consists. When a physician is called to a patient the sicker he gets and the longer he hovers between life and death, if he finally pulls through the physician gains great reputation for his skill; whereas if a physician is a source of cure, the patient will not continue to "grow worse," but quickly commence to get better; and if he does not it is more than presumptive evidence that he is not receiving help, and his final recovery due to the fact that his system is able to outlive the disease, the recovery coming from the natural inherent tendency of the human body to return to a certain normal standard by her own work. In acute diseases the force of the attack will be developed in a few days, gener-

ally within five, and if a lasting improvement does not occur soon after that it is very certain that the remedy or practice employed is of little use. When medicine has masterful control of fever and inflammation it will be armed to attack the citadel of disease, but its present and past failure in them betray how scant it is equipped to grapple with disease even in its commonest form.

Unfortunately for suffering and diseased humanity medical treatment is merely palliative and does not sustain the dignity which the medical profession assume for it.

Isolated cases of recovery in serious disease is often singled out as a measure of a physician's ability when it is only where in a series of such cases nearly the whole series recover, that he should have credit for cure. A treatment that actually cures one case will seldom fail in others of the same kind. It is a common error to mistake recovery for cure, although it is not difficult for those experienced in disease to distinguish between the processes.

A great physician in the professional use of the term is he who diagnoses the nature and prognoses the consequences of disease with greater certainty than his fellows. His treatment, the nature being understood, differs little from the little physician, and subject to the same liability to fail. A practitioner who has not a genius for diagnosis cannot supply its place by talent or study.

Question—Do medical doctors commend your work?

Answer—Those who adhere to dogma as a system of cure are silent and sullen, manifesting their resentment with sneer, slur and innuendo. They employ ridicule to prejudice because knowledge of my work is too general to reason against, besides reasoning is not their forte anyhow.

My work refutes the theories upon which the orthodox medical practice is founded, therefore it is compulsory that they should ignore evidence which would be fatal to their system. They are quick to oppose whatever threatens their prestige, exposes their pretensions or endangers their individual interests, and hence fight anything

for the relief of the sick which they can not monopolize and control. Quack is their war-whoop! Those who are concerned in the acquisition of accurate knowledge of principles by observation and deduction need not antagonize any work which brings succor to those who suffer.

My contention is not with the practical care-taking physician but with the dogmatic and theoretic particularists who, in the language of Bunyan, make of the welfare of the public "a stalking horse that they may gain thereby."

I would not have occupied time to discuss medical practice, but wait the gradual passing to safer methods, which already has many suffragants, were it not for the persistent and ubiquitous efforts of the orthodox medical profession to force through the legislature of this state laws protective to their and prohibitory to other practice on the ground of the paramount importance of that profession to the public. For this reason I deem it proper to acquaint the public with their scientific standing, hoping this may have an influence to thwart such grasping and intolerant legislation, the intent and effect of which would be to impose and fasten upon the unwilling sick a class of badly equipped care-takers for physicians, whose best medication does not hold disease processes in check and whose worse hurries to a fatal climax. The medical profession should at least be equal to cure a boil, a carbuncle, a whitlow, or a quinsy before claiming exclusivism of practice in disease.

"All they that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

Question—Have you any notable case now under treatment?

Answer—I have a child from Appleton which may be of interest. This child was discovered at three months old to be paralyzed in the left arm and leg, and was put under treatment as soon as discovered by different physicians of good reputation, without any benefit being derived from the treatment. The child was brought to me April 22, 1891, at the age of two years, unable to bear any weight

on, or to even move or use its leg, arm or hand, the hand being tightly clinched. On the fourth visit the child walked from the stair landing to my office, a distance of forty feet, without help, and after the eighth treatment opened its hand and moved its arm, and now, after the thirteenth treatment, opens its hand, moves its limbs and runs about as well as any child.

(It might be well for the reporter to state that the child was seen and Dr. McKenzie's statement found to be correct.)

I would also mention the case of Mrs. MacKenzie in West Algoma who had been unable to walk for three years, and had gone about her house on her hands and knees. Hearing of some cures of this nature that I had made I was sent for, and found the woman unable to bear any weight on her lower limbs. I treated her about thirty minutes, leaving her to return two days after, when my rap on the door was answered by the woman herself, who walked to the door, opened it and let me in. After one more treatment she had the use of her limbs as before her sickness.

The representative of THE DAILY NORTHWESTERN visited and made inquiries of a large number of people, among them several prominent citizens of this city, whom Mr. McKenzie had successfully treated and cured of different bodily ailments that had been given up as incurable by other physicians, and all spoke in the highest praise of his treatment, and said that their lives were saved by him.

Such work has never before been done by any man, and Mr. McKenzie, with the wonderful power that God has given him for healing the sick, is indeed a benefactor to his race, and may well feel proud of his wonderful organism, and the good he has accomplished, the report of which has gone all over the United States. He certainly has done and is doing cures of a kind that have never before been reported to the public, and the small number of his failures to help and cure is indeed marvelous.

A PROPOSITION.

To the President of the Wisconsin Medical Association:

DEAR SIR:—As a finale to a discussion of medical matters in the daily newspapers, I have the honor of submitting to you the following proposition: That I will treat any of the following acute diseases, viz.: Quinsy, bronchitis, malarial, typhoid and scarlet fevers, pleurisy, pneumonia, erysipelas, inflammation of the bowels, measles, dysentery, whooping cough, articular rheumatism and sciatica, in any hospital in this state, or at any reasonably convenient place in the state and that by my treatment I will bring the acute symptoms to a favorable termination in all of them in one-half the number of days given by Pepper in his "System of Practice," as the inevitable run, whether treated by drugs, hydropathy, expectant plan, or other known treatment, and in several of said diseases I will abort them in much less than one-half the time given by Pepper, without the exhibition of medicine, but by placing my hand upon the patients, and that termination of acute symptoms will be reached without complications or sequelæ. That in neuralgic pain I will give immediate relief, and in rheumatic pain, nearly immediate.

"To replace inquiry by mockery is convenient, but not very scientific. For my part I think that the strict duty of science is to test all phenomena. Science is ignorant and has no right to laugh, a *savant* who laughs at the possible is very near being an idiot. The unexpected ought always to be expected by science. Her duty is to stop it in its course and search it, rejecting the chimerical, establishing the real. Science has but the right to put a *vista* on facts; she should verify and distinguish. All human knowledge is but picking and culling. The mission of

science is to study and sound everything. All of us, according to our degree, are creditors of investigation; we are its debtors also. It is due to us, and we owe it to others. To evade a phenomenon, to refuse to pay it that attention to which it has the right, to bow it out, to show it the door, to turn our back on it; laughing, is to make truth a bankrupt, and to leave the signature of science to be protested."

Awaiting your reply, I am

Respectfully

Oshkosh, Feb. 14, 1889.

F. J. MCKENZIE.

I have received no answer to this proposition.

SAVED FROM DEATH.

REMARKABLE CASES OF CURE BY F. J. MCKENZIE.

With recent cases I re-publish cases of cure published in THE DAILY NORTHWESTERN some years ago, as will be seen from their date, and were written by the then reporter, now editor of THE DAILY NORTHWESTERN. They were carefully and intelligently written and represent a fair average of hundreds of other recoveries from dangerous and incapacitating sickness both before and since these cases were published.

Many who read the cures here reported may be surprised that I have not given others they know of which are as remarkable as those published. I think I have reported enough to call attention to what I am doing and a little inquiry will bring to light a greater number, sufficient, if these are not conclusive, to convince the intelligent, candid and thoughtful that I possess wonderful curative force in treatment of disease. I have not time to collect an other series though they be plenty as blackberries in August.

Aggregative facts will not disturb opinions based from beginning to end upon prejudice, nor do I expect to convince those whose opinions are superior to facts; nor, moreover, those who know nothing about what I do or the line of my work, assume to know all about it. These people know so much that it is a waste of their time to learn more or anything correctly.

Taken From the Daily Northwestern December 3, 1892.

F. J. McKenzie has added to his long list of wonderful cures that of Mrs. John D. Thorne, whose home is at Panacea Springs, North Carolina. To a reporter of THE NORTHWESTERN Mrs. Thorne related that about one year ago she was seized with la grippe, as was thought by her physicians,

and before recovery from that disease found herself helpless from spinal paralysis, her lower limbs being without motion or feeling, her arms without strength to do up her hair, and her back so weak that in sitting she had to have it supported. Her physicians failed to give her help, and at the end of nine months treatment her friends, as she is lately informed, were told by them "that she would never have use of her limbs and that she would gradually fade away, as she was becoming weaker daily." Her friends were unwilling to give up without trying, and were about to take her to a sanitarium in Richmond, Va., when her sister, Mrs. Hiram Stedman, of Berlin, Wis., wrote to her of Mr. McKenzie, and she determined to come here, and reached Oshkosh in October. She noticed improvement after the third treatment, and after the tenth was able to use her limbs considerably, and soon after to walk by having a cane or something to steady her. And after five weeks she can use her limbs sufficiently well to stop treatment. Mrs. Thorne was very enthusiastic and grateful to Mr. McKenzie, and in conclusion said: "It is no theory or imagination, but a positive fact that experience justifies, when I say I feel as well as I ever did and had I the power I would inscribe the name of F. J. McKenzie under the keystone arch of fame."

The reporter also met at the Seymour House another notable case in Miss Ruth Hoffman, who resides at 512 Mineral street, Milwaukee. It seems that she had been afflicted with lateral curvature of the spine for about four years. She had been in the care of prominent physicians and had consulted Drs. Senn, Fox and Thompson of Milwaukee without benefit to her spine, while her general health had become worse. Hearing of Mr. McKenzie she came here in July and after receiving, during four months, forty treatments she finds her general health excellent and her spine greatly improved so that she stands nearly erect, increasing her height three-fourths of an inch. She said she and her friends were very much surprised and delighted with the result.

Subsequently the reporter met Mrs. Buell of Berlin, who, hearing of Mrs. Thorne's wonderful recovery, came to see what Mr. McKenzie could do for her arm, which, from its inflamed condition, had for six months hung helpless by her side, unable to be touched or moved, and had given most of the time day and night such exericiating pain that she got no rest. She had received medical treatment from far and near, with no benefit. After the fourth treatment she returned home and used her disabled arm to joyfully greet her friends.

Mr. McKenzie called the attention of the reporter to a letter from Mr. S. S. Woodward, a prominent citizen of Watertown, Wis., who was paralyzed by inhaling coal gas, and was brought to him for treatment July 7, 1892, unable to make any movement with his left arm or hand, or his left lower limb, and with his speech impaired. He remained under treatment fifty-five days, when he returned home, walking to his carriage. In a letter dated October 10, 1892, he says: "My arm and hand are steadily gaining in strength, and I walk, without dragging my leg, several blocks daily, much to the astonishment of those who said I would never walk again,

If you wish to put my case among your wonderful cures, do so, and you cannot say too much about it."

The following letter, which explains itself, is but a sample of the expressions Mr. McKenzie is constantly receiving from his patients:

APPLETON, WIS., DEC. 1, 1892

F. J. MCKENZIE,
Oshkosh, Wis.

Dear Sir:—I enclose herewith telegram just received and as this is Thursday you will see how I am fixed. I must leave for home to-night. Will let you know by Monday when I can return, which will be by the 10th at the latest. Trusting that you will appreciate my position and assuring you that money could not buy from me the help I have already received, I remain,

Yours very truly,

F. L. MURRAY.

Treasurer Howe Lumber Co., Duluth, Minn.

Taken from The Daily Northwestern of March 19, 1892.

A few evenings ago a NORTHWESTERN reporter met Henry T. Direks of 234 Eleventh street. The latter had read the recently published articles relative to cures performed by F. J. McKenzie and in referring to them told a most wonderful story of a recent success by the well known physician. The case was that of a four-year-old son of Carl Wollenburg, of Lomira, Dodge county, Wis., who stopped, while undergoing Mr. McKenzie's treatment, at the home of Mr. Direks. The little child when three years old, after a short illness, was found to be entirely helpless from infantile paralysis. He could not sit up, had no use of his lower limbs, could scarcely move his arms, and when he did only slightly. His hands were helpless. The little fellow was a nephew of Mr. Direks and the latter took great interest in him. Mr. Wollenburg had tried many different physicians during a period of over a year and the child was given up as incurable. Mr. Direks suggested Mr. McKenzie and acting upon the suggestion the little fellow was brought here for treatment by him. At that time the child's general health was very poor. He was treated two weeks by Mr. McKenzie, showing a marked improvement and his mother was allowed to take him home for a short time. Subsequently he was again brought here and treated for a time, about four weeks, when he was again taken home by his mother. The improvement had been wonderful. He could use his arms and hands as well as any child and walked by shoving a chair in front of him. From that time on he has steadily gained. And since his return home is able to walk without any support as is shown by the following letter from the parents just received by Mr. McKenzie:

LOMIRA, DODGE COUNTY, WIS., MARCH 15, 1892.

DR. F. J. MCKENZIE.
Oshkosh, Wis.

Honored Sir:—With pleasure I can now inform you that our little boy has been able to walk without assistance for as much as a week and is improving rapidly. We can not help but feel grateful to you for restoring the health of our little boy. So once more accept our most sincere thanks.

Yours very respectfully,

MR. AND MRS. CARL WOLLENBURG.

The readers will observe that the report of this case comes direct from the family interested and that nearly all reports of cases treated by Mr. McKenzie as published in THE NORTHWESTERN come from the patients themselves or in the case of children from their parents.

Taken from The Daily Northwestern of March 5, 1892.

The following communication printed in the *Dallas County News*, published at Adel, Iowa, will explain itself, and will be of interest to the people of this city and vicinity.

Editor Dallas County News:

Since my return from Oshkosh I have been requested a great many times to give an account of my case, and F. J. McKenzie's mode of treating disease. I would willingly tell the whole world about him if it were possible, and have only hesitated about writing because I have so nearly recovered now that I do not like to be reminded, or remind others, of my suffering during the three years just past. But as that would not be "whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them," I will ignore my own feelings and trust to the merciful forgiveness of my friends, and write, as requested by so many to do, hoping some sufferer may be benefited thereby.

In the fall of 1888 I was riding a horse at a rapid rate, when he fell, falling on me in such a way that the pommel of the saddle struck me in the abdomen, and glanced off over my right hip, cutting my clothing off and leaving a red streak as though I had been burnt with a red hot iron. The cantle struck me in the small of the back and the horse fell across my right hip and leg, smashing my spine and hip, injuring me internally; and before I recovered from this injury I ran a piece of fox-tail grass in the second joint of the second finger of my right hand, which caused blood poisoning, and that settled in my right side, which, together with the injury of the saddle pommel, caused an abcess on my stomach, and that finished the destruction of all the muscles and circulation on that side. And on the 22nd of March, 1889, I lost all power of locomotion, neither could I sit up. The whole of my right side was rigid and stiff, could not bend my arm, leg, nor body. In the course of several months the abcess broke, when the whole of my right side became limp, life returning to my arm, but my hip and leg were dead, seemingly beyond all recovery, and they began to shrink and continued to do so until there was no flesh below the knee and scarcely any above the knee on my right leg, and my hip was considerably shrunken. For nearly two years I could not swallow water without causing nausea, and could eat but a very limited variety of food owing to the weakened condition of my stomach, and nearly everything I ate caused severe cramping in my right side, internally. A sudden move or jar would cause my side to cramp, which it did so often that my side was bruised purple continuously for over two years as a result of the severe cramping. In the spring of 1891 I gained strength enough to be able to move myself (by the aid of many kind friends whose

many acts of kindness as a debt I never can repay, but always remember with pleasure), around in a wheel chair. In the summer of 1891 I heard of Mr. F. J. McKenzie and his wonderful power, and on the 3rd of September started for Oshkosh, Wis. Arrived there the fourth and began treatments on the sixth. At the time I could not sit up without support for my back, could not move my right leg at all, and could scarcely move my left one, my right leg and hip being in the aforesaid emaciated condition. I took treatment every day, and on the 17th day of November I stood up with the aid of crutches and took two steps. From that date on my improvement was more rapid. My right leg began to fill out, also slight return of feeling. On the 4th of January, 1892, I discarded both crutches and walked with the aid of a cane, and on the 28th of January I started home, being able to walk quite long distances, my right side being quite strong and constantly gaining, with sensitive feeling and good circulation. And I think in time I will be able to discard the cane. Such is the history of my case from October, 1888, to January 28, 1892. While my recovery was wonderful, astonishing and beyond all expectation, yet I think I witnessed other cures done by Mr. McKenzie that were equally as wonderful as my own.

One of them was the case of Mrs. Albert Jungwirth, 436 Tenth street, Oshkosh, Wis. Mrs. Jungwirth's was a case of inward curvature of the spine, and when Mr. McKenzie began treating her in August, '91, both her lower limbs were drawn up so her knees were tight against her breast, and her limbs were crossed in such shape that the right heel was pressed tight against her left thigh, and the left heel tight against the right thigh. And they were compelled, in order to keep the flesh from uniting, to keep cotton batting between her knees and breast, and between her thighs and the calves of her legs also where her limbs were crossed, just below the knees. Her spine was curved until it pressed against the scapula in such a way that it made her right arm useless. She had been in this condition for about nine or ten months, and suffered intense pain constantly. She was so emaciated and weak that she could scarcely move her head and left arm. She took from one to three treatments a week for about four months, then less frequent, but was still receiving treatments when I visited her last—the 26th of January, '92. And at that time she was able to sit up in a common chair, use booth arms freely to sew, wash dishes, knit, or any other work that she could do sitting down. Her spine was almost straight, and by placing her hands on the back of a chair she could stand up almost straight and walk about the room. She was quite fleshy and enjoying good health, did not suffer pain, and had not after the first month's treatment.

Another case is that of Thomas Hamilton, of Berlin, Wis. Mr. Hamilton's was apoplectic paralysis. His speech was seriously impaired, right side nearly useless when he began treatment with Mr. McKenzie, October, '91. And by the first of January, '92, he was able to walk without artificial support and his articulation was good and considers himself almost well.

Mr. Thompson was another hard case, physically speaking, of chronic

rheumatism, his knees, ankles and feet were swollen thrice their natural size, could not get up out of a chair without some one to lift him when I first saw him in September, '91. He can now get up and down and walk miles without a cane. His address is Medford, Wis.

Mr. M. J. Woodward, of Watertown, Wis., was another strange case of spinal irritation and rheumatism. He had been afflicted for several years, spent one season in California and another in Florida. Had spent some time doctoring at several sanitoriums, viz.: Mt. Clemens, Mich.; Battle Creek, Mich., and Kenosha, Wis. And when he came to Oshkosh in December, '91, he had to be very careful and avoid all draughts of cold air, as such an exposure was sure to cause intense suffering, consequently he was confined to a close, warm room. He was desperately emaciated, had no desire to eat anything, and often the sight and even smell of food would cause a distressed nauseous feeling, and in fact was a total wreck physically, without use of his right arm and little of his right foot, and, from his repeated failures, was without hope of regaining his health or strength, and came hoping only to be made more comfortable. He went home the first of February for a month's stay, sufficiently improved to be able to change from warm to cold rooms without pain, and take long walks out of doors without fatigue, had good appetite and gained several pounds in weight and felt himself on the road to health. He was elated. I could go on describing case after case of nearly every disease that humanity is heir to, that I witnessed successfully treated by Mr. McKenzie during my five months' stay in Oshkosh. But I will only tell of one more, that of Mrs. M. Wadsworth, of North Dakota. Her case was a complication of so many diseases that she simplified the matter by calling it "general weakness." She spent four months at the Battle Creek, Michigan, sanitarium. Went from there to Oshkosh for treatment by F. J. McKenzie in October, '91. She had to be helped from the back to her room by the aid of a man on either side of her. She thought that she would stop there for a while and then go on home (as she said) "to die." She took treatments about six weeks, gained flesh and strength sufficient to be able to walk up and down two flights of stairs quite easily, did her own shopping (a good test of endurance) and went on home happy and able to do her own work if necessary.

And now, my kind friend, if you have read this article in full, and do not feel any bad effects, such as indicate paralysis, rheumatism and sciatica, and was void of such feelings when you began, it would appear, and I truly hope you will never need treatment for any of them. With sympathy and best wishes to all the afflicted, I am,

Very truly yours,

CHARLES A. MARSH,

ADEL, IOWA.

Taken from The Daily Northwestern of Sept. 5, 1891.

John Siewert has recovered so that he is about again. His attack of rheumatism, complicated with neuralgia of the heart, was so severe that

it was feared he would be permanently crippled if he did not lose his life.

NOTE—The above was an uncommonly severe case of sciatic rheumatism which was attended by F. J. McKenzie from attack to convalescence. Attacks of this violence, involving the whole nerve system in inflammation and excreting pain, seldom make a complete recovery. It usually leaves the victim crippled for life. Attacks of this extreme severity are fortunately of infrequent occurrence.

OMRO, WIS., FEB. 1, 1892.

DR. F. J. MCKENZIE:

I came to you in February, 1891, having heart disease which had prevented my doing labor of any kind for one year previous to that. My breathing was difficult and slight effort exhausted me. Oshkosh physicians who treated me, told me that I had structural disease of the heart, and that they could do nothing more than give me something for temporary relief. They also said I would never be able to do work again and was liable to drop away any time. This was my condition when I came to see you. I was in your care for one month, since which time I have done a good man's work on my farm and felt well.

WM. ROBBINS.

At this date, his health remains good.

WEST ROSENDALE, WIS., Sept. 3, 1891.

DR. F. J. MCKENZIE:

Dear Sir:—I take great pleasure in thanking you for the relief I have obtained since taking treatment from you for progressive paralysis. For the four years previous to my taking treatment from you, I had been slowly becoming paralyzed. I had but little use of my left hand, and my whole left side was partially paralyzed. It was with great difficulty that I could hold my head in an upright position, it having a tendency to draw one side in a twisted position, which was very painful. Although my right side was stronger than my left, that was also somewhat affected, so that it was with difficulty that I could feed myself, and I realized that in a short time I should be helpless unless I received help. I tried medicine and used an electric battery, but grew steadily worse. I began treatment with you Dec. 24, 1884, and from that time began to gain. Although I did not grow strong very rapidly, I gained steadily during the time I was being treated by you, which was nearly two years. Since I have ceased to take treatments, which was nearly five years ago, I have not only remained as well as then but think I have gained some. I feel but little of the paralysis and can hold my head up without support. Although I am not strong, I am able to do light work and enjoy life.

Gratefully yours,

NELLIE J. WHITNEY.

The case of a young lady of Embarrass, Shawano county, was a very singular one. She was taken in October, 1890, with fits, the first lasting

fifty-two hours, and daily after that, one or two lasting from one to four hours, up to the time I visited her in April, 1891. The slightest excitement or movement of the body would at once throw her into a fit. Soon after the first attack, while in a fit, her left lower limb became rigid and so intense that the attending physician told me that it could not be bent by a yoke of oxen. It would not yield to chloroform, ether or other means used to relax. This was her condition when I made my visit.

I treated her about two hours, after which she was able to flex the left limb as easily as the right. Her fits nearly ceased, and she rapidly recovered health and strength. She came to Oshkosh in June, walking to my office a distance of one and one-half miles without difficulty, and after taking five treatments returned home and since then she has been in good health without any signs of her former trouble,

Taken from The Daily Northwestern of Aug. 29, 1891.

W. E. Sawyer, of Herndon, Iowa, is one of the guests at the Seymour House. Mr. Sawyer is one of F. J. McKenzie's patients, and he tells a remarkable story of his experiences. Three years ago last March Mr. Sawyer was afflicted with spinal paralysis. Since that time he has not been able to walk a step without crutch and cane. Just a week ago last Monday he heard of Mr. McKenzie's wonderful success in treating paralysis. Mr. Sawyer came to Oshkosh and placed himself in Mr. McKenzie's hands. After the first treatment he discarded his crutches and cane and he has not used them since. When he was seen at the hotel by THE NORTHWESTERN man he was able to walk about the house with ease. He goes up and down stairs, across the street, and he has been as far as the postoffice. He is greatly rejoiced at his recovery and it is a delight to him to walk after he has not had the use of his legs to walk for over three years.

The case is peculiarly in point at the present time. In an interview in this paper August 8th Mr. McKehzie promised to cure any case of spinal paralysis, in which the muscles were not affected, in one treatment and he has done it in this case.

Taken From the Daily Northwestern December 9, 1890.

Among the guests at the Seymour House last week was E. D. Foote, station agent of the C. M. & St. P. R. R. at Waupun. Mr. Foote is convalescing from an illness. Last September he received a paralytic stroke which left his right side almost useless. He was almost helpless, and his right foot was so useless that he was totally unable to walk or bear any weight upon it. His family physician could do nothing for him, and advised his family that he had but a short time to live. The doctor advised him to go to Oshkosh and see F. J. McKenzie, saying: "if there is any one in the world who can help you he can." Accordingly he came to this city on the 28th day of October and was taken to the Seymour House where he was put to bed. Mr. McKenzie immediately began his treatment and by

Saturday of the same week he was able to walk to the dining room, a distance of 100 feet, and to use his right hand in cutting food. He has been gaining rapidly ever since, and when he told THE NORTHWESTERN reporter of his case he said he had been attending to his work for ten days. He was treated entirely by F. J. McKenzie, who accomplished the result by imparting vital power to him by the laying on of his hands.

While Mr. Foote was conversing with the reporter, Mr. Ferson entered the office and told of the cure of his brother-in-law, Smith Young, of Elgin, Ill. Mr. Young came to Mr. McKenzie sixteen months ago from Elgin, suffering as was Mr. Foote, from paralysis. He was unable to walk and could not use his hand at all. Under Mr. McKenzie's treatment he improved so rapidly that he returned home in two weeks, and he is now a sound man. Mr. Ferson was suffering from sciatica, so he said he came to Mr. McKenzie a week ago. He said he was improving daily, and he hoped to return to Elgin in a day or two a well man.

A NORTHWESTERN reporter dropped into the office of C. N. Nygaard of the Oshkosh Logging Tool Co. on a recent occasion and while there heard from Mr. Nygaard's own lips the story of three most remarkable cases resulting from treatment by F. J. McKenzie. Two of these cases were of scarlet fever and one that of a swelling of the lower limb. The first case mentioned was that of Mr. Nygaard's little daughter Elsie, aged six years. When Mr. McKenzie first came to treat the little one, her temperature was 105 Fr., pulse 145. Two hours after the first treatment the scarlet fever rash came out all over her body and limbs and a reduction of temperature and pulse followed. The second day her temperature came down to 102 Fr. and her pulse to 115. The third day her temperature had fallen to 100 and her pulse to 90. The rash after this began to disappear and after the fourth day of treatment her temperature and pulse were about normal, the strawberry tongue disappeared and there was no further trouble.

The second case was that of Mr. Nygaard's little son Elmer, aged five years. He was attacked in about the same way that his sister was, although not so severely and the fever ran about the same course, he being, comparatively speaking, about well on the fifth day of Mr. McKenzie's treatment. The two cases of virulent scarlet fever offered a remarkable test of Mr. McKenzie's ability to treat fever and it is Mr. Nygaard's firm belief that had any other physician attended his little ones their recovery would have been doubtful. In speaking of Mr. McKenzie he expresses great surprise that the gentleman should be able to do so much without the use of medicine. But Mr. McKenzie's methods are too well known to demand explanation. His cures are too numerous to mention, and among them a large percentage are those of fevers. This has been learned by diligent inquiry here or there where Mr. McKenzie has been called upon. Mr. Nygaard had not told of the greatest of the cures effected by the physician in his family. Perhaps he purposely reserved the greatest surprise with which to astonish his caller before his departure. Be that as it may he told it freely.

The third case was that of Mrs. Nygaard. Her ailment was a most serious one, consisting of a swelling of the lower limb that had baffled the

most energetic efforts of several different physicians. The pain that she suffered was excruciating and the limb was so sensitive to the touch that even the slight weight of a sheet laid upon it was sufficient to cause terrible suffering. Mr. Nygaard had built a wire screen to lay over the limb which had to be kept constantly in one position to prevent the bed clothes from touching it. This made it almost impossible to keep the member warm and it frequently became so numb that her suffering was greatly intensified by cold. Mr. McKenzie was called to treat the case. At the time of the first treatment the swelling could be seen to gradually lower beneath the touch of the physician and from that time on an improvement set in. In a few days the swelling had almost entirely disappeared. The limb became less sensitive and soon could bear the weight of a sufficient amount of clothing to keep it warm. Within ten days Mrs. Nygaard was able to walk about and use her limb freely. Mr. Nygaard is deeply grateful to Mr. McKenzie for the service rendered.

A father brought to me from Appleton, Wis., his daughter about five years of age, who had been unable for several months to use her lower limbs, and had only partial use of her arms. Had been under good medical treatment without improvement. Her legs were as useless as though made of dough, her utmost effort causing no perceptible movement in them. Could raise her hands no higher than her chin. Two days after her first visit she came again for treatment. Could then raise her hand above her head. After the fourth treatment she could move her lower limbs when lying upon her back on the floor. After fifth treatment could creep, after seventh walk with assistance. I insert the postal card received by me from Mr. Schmidt:

APPLETON, WIS., Oct. 27, 1886.

DR. F. J. MCKENZIE:

My daughter has improved so she can walk without assistance. Have therefore not called on you again * * * * * as you have performed such a wonderful cure on my daughter.

V. S. SCHMIDT, Cigar Manufacturer.

Taken from *The Daily Northwestern* of May 22, 1886.

TWO CASES OF TYPHOID FEVER.

W. E. M., fifteen years of age, No. 155 Ninth street, was taken with typhoid fever in September, 1884, was attended by the family physician for several days when the symptoms were so dangerous that apprehensions were felt by his parents that the boy would not recover. The physician in attendance told them that there were good reasons for their fears. I was then sent for and took the case, from which time no medicine was given the patient. In three days the grave symptoms were under control, and in eight days from the day I took charge of the case convalescence commenced and recovery rapidly followed. The boy has been in excellent health since.

F. J. MCKENZIE.

A well known lumberman of Shawano, now of Denver, Col., to whom I was called the first Sunday of October, 1883, finding strong fever. Tuesday night the fever had abated; but Thursday morning dysenteric symptoms had set in. On Tuesday following the patient was convalescent, and now well. Dr. Sherman was present with me and kept a history of the case. No medicine was taken by the patient.

F. J. MCKENZIE.

A CASE OF PNEUMONIA.

Attended by F. J. McKenzie, reported by Dr. E. Sherman, regular: "I attended with Mr. McKenzie Sunday, November 11, 1883, a patient of his and, at his request, examined the patient. Found the following symptoms: Patient chilly since Friday, with alternate flashes of heat, pulse 116, temperature 103.6 Fahr.; skin hot and dry, pain on the left side of the chest, patient drowsy. Mr. McKenzie treated the patient one hour, when I examined him again. Pulse 96, temperature as before, skin moist with less pain in the chest. Monday 10:30 A. M.: Pulse 80, temperature 101.6 skin moist; patient had been raising sputa mixed with blood; 8 P. M., perspiring, pulse 71, temperature 99, some pain in left side, relieved by treatment. Tuesday, 10 A. M.: Skin moist, pulse 70, temperature 99; characteristic sputa, some appetite. Wednesday, 11 A. M.: Passed a good night; pulse 72, temperature 99; patient allowed to dress and sit up. Thursday, pulse and temperature normal; patient discharged as to regular treatment. I regard it is a well marked case of pneumonia. I have conversed with several of Mr. McKenzie's patients suffering with different diseases of a chronic nature, and, if their statements can be relied upon, the results obtained by his treatment in each particular case are, to say the least, surprising.

E. SHERMAN, M. D.

Taken from The Daily Northwestern of Sept. 4, 1884.

MORE REMARKABLE CURES.

The marvel of Mr. F. J. McKenzie's work for the past four years, now that public attention is called to it, appears on every hand. Geo. Chase, son of James Chase, the well known lumberman, reports a very extraordinary cure done for him. Mr. Chase says:

* In 1878, when seventeen years of age, I had pneumonia, and when I got around I continued so weak and feeble that my father had Dr. Ross, of Chicago, examine my lungs, and he found the upper lobe of my left lung hepatized. He told me that I might live some years, but that I could not expect better health than I then had, that I would never gain in flesh, or be able to breathe through this lobe of my lung. The girth of the left lung was $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches less than over the right. This was in April, 1880. In June following I commenced with F. J. McKenzie, and in two months I gained twelve pounds, and felt that I could breathe some through the diseased lung. In March following I gained thirty-four pounds, from one hundred and twenty-two to one-hundred and fifty-six. My lung has been

improving, till now there is but one-half inch difference in girth between the left and right, and can breathe as well through the left as right lung, and my general health and strength have improved so that I feel that I am an entirely well man. Thanks to Dr. McKenzie's marvelous power."

ASTHMA CURED.

In an interview with E. G. Mierswa, now at work in Browning's barber shop back of the Commercial bank, he said that he had had the asthma from birth, up to March last, when Dr. McKenzie cured him in three weeks. "When I went to him I was not able to walk rapidly or do any hard labor, or any labor without resting every few moments to get my breath. My parents put me to the barbering business as the lightest kind of work, but even this work gave me great trouble, as I had no strength. I had to sleep with my head raised high, and very often could not sleep in any way. For the last five months I have had no trouble in breathing and I sleep, run or walk as well as anybody of my age."

NOTE It is now seven years since he has had an attack. About eighty per cent. of asthma cases are curable by my treatment.

A MOST WONDERFUL CURE.

The two and one-half year old daughter of J. C. Dawson, of New London, while eating peanuts passed a part of one into her windpipe. The physicians of New London, unable to relieve the child, advised taking her to Oshkosh, where they could find the best surgical skill of the northern part of the state. She was accordingly brought here on the 22nd day of July, the day after the accident occurred. Mr. Dawson says he consulted the leading medical men and all declined to take her case, saying there was no hope of saving the child's life. One well known surgeon promised, when the child should get black about the lips and face from strangulation, to perform tracheotomy, but when her spasms on the morning of August 1st took this form, and he was advised of it, and that she was going from one spasm to another, he declined to make an incision, for the reason that the nut could not be located with sufficient accuracy to warrant an operation. Hearing of some wonderful cures that Dr. McKenzie had done, in his terrible trouble he sent for him, hoping that he might afford her such relief that she might die without such great suffering. Dr. McKenzie took the case in hand at 1 P. M., and in two hours had her quiet and raising mucus from the ulcer made by the nut, and under his treatment she continued to raise blood and mucous till the 23rd day of August when she threw out of her windpipe a large piece of peanut, the cause of all her trouble. Dr. McKenzie has the nut in alcohol. "The life of my child," says Mr. Dawson, "is wholly due to the marvelous power of Dr. McKenzie, a wonder to all who know of the case." The child is now well.

Taken from *The Daily Northwestern* of Aug. 29 1884.

Articles have appeared in THE NORTHWESTERN regarding the wonderful cures of F. J. McKenzie of this city, by laying on of hands, through

what he terms "nerve force." Several instances were given recently, but others have been investigated, and from personal interviews in most instances, virtually resuscitated from the jaws of death. Further interesting instances have been obtained.

APOPLECTIC PARALYSIS.

Mrs. Henry Pine, mother of Alderman Kilp, suffered paralysis of the left side for two years. She was practically helpless, drawing her left side after her, so to speak. Her head was dizzy with a bad feeling about it. Recently she took eight treatments from Mr. McKenzie. She now has no inconvenience from her paralytic trouble. She goes up and down stairs with ease, stepping one foot before the other, has not been better as to general health in a long time, and has no more trouble with her head. Her family is perfectly astonished at the result.

While speaking of this matter, Alderman Kilp gave a little experience of his own. He was badly wrenching in the hip by an accident on the railroad. He grew worse and suffered excruciating pain, that one night almost set him crazy. Mr. McKenzie gave him one treatment. The pain instantly left, and in two days he was back at work and all over his ailment.

REMOVING CATARACT.

One of the most marvelous results investigated was that of removing cataract from the eye, a thing that is never done except by surgical operation. Mrs. Krause, 207 Twelfth street, had a cataract on each eye. She could barely see the light and outline of objects as she felt her way about the house. She took treatments of Mr. McKenzie, the cataracts were entirely absorbed, her eyes went back into their normal condition, and she now sees as well as for the past twenty years before cataracts appeared. She said her general health was also improved by it, and she hasn't felt better and stronger in a great many years.

NOTE.—The eyes were examined by a Milwaukee specialist just before treatment commenced, who found the cataract too soft for operation. If they had been "ripe" I should not undertaken to remove them.

SOFTENING OF THE BRAIN.

At the residence of John Monahan, on Eleventh street, was found an interesting case. A little boy ten years old, son of Mr. Monahan, was three years ago fast declining with, as diagnosed by the attending physician, softening of the brain, and was with it laboring under extreme nervous excitement. Mr. McKenzie gave him one treatment a week for several months, and he improved rapidly until fall when he contracted malarial fever. He was successfully brought through a siege of twelve days of the fever, which included a relapse that occurred on the seventh day from a suddenly lowered temperature of the room.

CURING DEFORMITIES.

About the most peculiar case among those visited was that of a little three-year-old boy of Mike Burke, on Eighth street. He had just got

over a run of diphtheria, some two months ago, which left him with an affliction which physicians called carries of the spine. His head was bent forward and to one side in a distressed looking manner, and he could not speak plainer than a mere mumble, and he could not walk but a few steps at a time. Two physicians, after several month's treatment, had referred the case to some one else, saying the boy was doomed to perpetual deformity. Mr. McKenzie was called in and in five visits so far the boy shows evidence of permanent cure. After the second visit the little fellow was out at play, and now he looks up into his mother's face, the swelling on the back of his neck having disappeared. The boy talks plainly, sleeps well, and is apparently well. His mother's thankfulness knows no bounds.

NOTE—1891, the boy was restored to perfect health.

CASE OF PERITONITIS.

A very miraculous cure was that of Mrs. James, wife of the well-known lumberman, Ebenezer James. On Sunday night Mrs. James was attacked suddenly and severely with peritonitis. She grew rapidly worse and suffered terrible agony until the following Thursday evening, when all hope was given up and, as Mr. James said: "We had fully made up our minds she must die, and had concluded that all we could do was to place her under the influence of morphine and have as easy a death as possible." She had not retained a drop of anything on her stomach, and lay, according to the accounts of her family, upon her death-bed. Mr. McKenzie was called as a last resort. After the first treatment that evening she retained food in her stomach; after the third treatment during the night she slept well; the next day the fever left her and she was soon off her bed, recovered rapidly, and now, although feeling weak, don't look much as though she had ever been sick. A happy family reside in the James residence. "You can say anything you please," said Mr. James vehemently, "you can write any certificate you wish, no matter how strong, and I will endorse it."

Taken from The Daily Northwestern of Aug. 13 1884.

The wonderful cure of Conrad Ernst of erysipelas by F. J. McKenzie, of this city, by what he pleases to term nerve force, was recently mentioned in these columns. This remarkable result of Mr. McKenzie's mysterious power appears to have been one of many astonishing cures in this city that have since come to reportorial ears. Impressed with the miraculous saying of life that seemed wholly incredible, a NORTHWESTERN reporter took the opportunity a day or two since of interviewing several persons who fully and firmly declare they were virtually snatched from the grave by Mr. McKenzie's most potent gifts of "nerve force." A few of the most remarkable of these cases will be interesting to the public.

MRS. FRANK A. LEACH.

Last February a brief item appeared in this paper that Mrs. Frank A. Leach was very low with pneumonia and her death was hourly expected. The facts were she had passed into a comatose state, had ceased to raise

any more from her lungs, and had been given up as past all hope, and was considered dying. Previous to this she had regular periodical chills, in every one of which it seemed she must die. F. J. McKenzie was called in, as the friends thought, as the last expedient. After treating her simply by laying on of hands for two hours, Mrs. Leach began to revive, expectoration from the deceased and filled up lungs was renewed, and the patient relapsed into the first natural sleep she had had for three weeks. When she awoke she raised more from her lungs in three hours than she had in the previous seventy-two hours. From that on her full recovery was speedy, and now, instead of any chronic affection and serious trouble with her lung, that generally follows pneumonia her lung is pronounced perfectly sound in every particular. This is Mrs. Leach's own statement as she explained it, and she says she owes her life today to Mr. McKenzie. She is now strong and robust, and is doing her own housework.

MRS. S. OSTERTAG.

The wife of ex-Alderman S. Ostertag is another who told the reporter she would have been in her grave today had it not been for Mr. McKenzie. Her ailment was general paralysis. Her fingers were drawn up, numbness was fast stealing over her, and her whole body was in such constant pain that she was fairly driven distracted. Her head, she said, felt as though it was swelling to an enormous size and she was at times driven insane with suffering. She grew worse even under medical treatment, until she actually felt that death was stealing over her. She was certain she could not live another day. Mr. McKenzie was called and laid his hands upon her, and in fifteen minutes all her pain had left. In a few treatments she was restored to better health than she had enjoyed for years, and a happier woman over her present perfect health and youthful feelings it would be difficult to imagine. "I tell my husband," she said, laughing, "that if he mourns because he isn't a widower, he must lay it all to Mr. McKenzie."

SAVED A DYING BOY.

At the Sheridan House, kept by Bruno Martin, was seen a bright little lad about ten years of age, Eddie Martin, son of Mr. Martin. He was rugged and healthy and looked far from a victim of inflammatory rheumatism. His case was remarkable. It was given in detail by his mother, who said the boy was attacked with inflammatory rheumatism last fall. He grew rapidly worse and all winter long he was confined to the house and latterly to his bed. His sufferings became excruciating, and he was reduced to skin and bones. On Saturday night, May 24th, she and Mr. Martin believed he was dying from heart disease. No help had been found for him. For twelve nights he had not slept a particle. That night he barely pulled through, but it was evident that the end was rapidly approaching. As an experiment in their desperation they called Mr. McKenzie on Sunday. He came at 2 p. m. and found the boy's pulse at 130, and beating like a trip-hammer and the boy liable to die at any moment. He treated the boy pretty constantly until 7 p. m. The pulse went down and that night the poor boy had his first sleep for over twelve days. The

boy was so far gone that he wavered better and worse during the following day, but in five days he was able to lie on his left side, and in a few days made a complete recovery to the surprise of all who knew of his case. Mrs. Martin said she is fully satisfied that the boy would not have lived another day had Mr. McKenzie not been called to treat him.

CASE OF SCARLET FEVER.

A case similar in severity but of a different disease was that of Robert Brauer, Jr., son of Robert Brauer, first assistant engineer of the fire department. The boy was in the last stages of scarlet fever. His father had explained that his case had been given up, and it was considered certain that the boy would die. The boy had been out of his head more or less for some hours. He called Mr. McKenzie who found the pulse at 140, with the pulsations skipping about twenty to the hundred. The boy was in a perfect blaze of fever, and was in a very critical condition. After a few minutes' treatment he sank into a comfortable sleep, the pulse lowered, the breathing became regular, and in ten days the boy was out at play, with no effects of the disease upon him.

Taken from The Daily Northwestern of July 24, 1884.

Mr. McKenzie's remarkable cures, simply by the laying on of hands, have become so widespread that he is called upon to devote all his time in the treatment of people who come to him. An instance of a remarkable cure in the city was brought to the attention of a NORTHWESTERN representative the other day and he took the trouble to investigate and interview the patient so wonderfully restored to health. The patient was Mr. Conrad Ernst, the well known proprietor of a meat market, and an old and prominent citizen of this place. Mr. Ernst stated that he had been subject to severe attacks of erysipelas for six years, these attacks lasting from two to three months, completely prostrating him with swollen parts and excruciating pains. On the tenth of this month he was suffering from a most violent attack. His condition was as follows: Eyes were much swollen and completely closed, swelling very painful; right arm badly swollen and patient unable to move it; one leg terribly swollen and having upon it a running ulcer; patient sat in a chair, unable to move or be touched without violent pains. Dr. McKenzie was called at seven o'clock in the evening, and by the simple laying on of hands on the diseased parts for one hour the following was the result at the end of the hour: Swelling of the eyes entirely gone, patient was able to open his eyes and see perfectly; swelling of the arm had wholly disappeared, and patient exercised his muscles with the remark that he could knock an ox down; swelling of the leg also disappeared, and all pain had left the body, so that the patient got up and walked about the room, apparently as well as ever. In eight days the ulcer in the leg had disappeared, and ever since the day of treatment Mr. Ernst has been about his business, saying he never felt better in his life and feels like a boy again. This is Mr. Ernst's own statement of the case, as given by him to a NORTHWESTERN reporter.

There is something wonderful about it, and unaccountable from present imperfect knowledge of the force or power which accomplishes these things. Other instances of the kind are reported of Mr. McKenzie's wonderful cures, but this one will serve to illustrate the point alluded to at the outset of this article.

Three cases reported by F. J. McKenzie of easily handled inflammatory diseases are given by him as typical recoveries under his treatment, also one case of hay fever and one of diphtheria.

CASE No. 1—Was called Feb. 26, 1889, to a lady aged sixty, attacked four days before with erysipelas on the left side of the face and nose; left eye partially closed, left side of face much swollen and inflamed. Considerable fever, temperature 102 Fahr.: treatment morning, repeated at night. Next morning the swelling much less on the left side, but swelling and inflammation appeared on right side; treatment twice this day. Next day treatment twice, after which swelling and inflammation disappeared from face; face normal. Cure. No further treatment.

CASE No. 2—A young man suffering from quinsy called me the evening of March 4, 1889. The throat inflamed for two days; in bed. Considerable fever, not able to swallow food or water for two days; gave treatment; after which patient, with some difficulty, drank water and milk; gave treatment again in the morning, in the afternoon patient got up to his work. Able to swallow solid food. Cure. No further treatment.

CASE No. 3—Called June, 1889, to Shawano (sixty miles north of Oshkosh) to the wife of a well known physician who was sick with erysipelas and thought to be in extremis. Found her with temperature 106, and face and eyes so swollen as to destroy their outlines. Gave treatment the evening of my arrival, reducing the swollen parts so that in the morning her face was quite natural and temperature 102. After treatment in the morning I left her quite comfortable to return two days afterwards, when I found her convalescent, and further treatment unnecessary.

HAY FEVER.

CASE No. 4—Called March 10, 1889, to a female patient suffering from hay fever. The first treatment gave relief and cure from the attack. This case, however, yielded easier than the average of such cases. While I seldom have to give more than three treatments to break it for that season a longer treatment is necessary to secure permanent cure.

DIPHTHERIA.

CASE No. 5—Called to a child two years of age of Mr. Michael Burke, New street, who was attacked with diphtheria. Two days after commencing treatment she threw out a large piece of false membrane and two days after that the remaining false membrane. Following this she had a paralysis which yielded to treatment in a few hours. She had no further trouble and a week after the attack was well.

My curative effects in nearly all acute diseases are so rapid that most beholders are led to doubt what, before I commenced the case, was evident to them, the severe nature of the disease. Those who are unfamiliar with disease processes suppose that acute disease is more difficult of control and cure than chronic, whereas the reverse is true, and to an extent beyond what most people seem able to understand. A small increase of energy at the start of acute disease fortifies the powers of resistance, while in chronic a much greater increase is required to build up a more or less devitalized system.

I have treated acute disease the last twelve years under the vigilant eyes of a medical profession, who, had I lost one case, would have set going a howl that would have reached to Darkest Africa.

